



CHRIST BLESSING THE LITTLE ONES.

THOUGH "King of Glory"
 styled,
 The Lord did not despise
 His feeble lambs; each little child
 Was precious in His eyes.

He loved to hear them sing:
 Blamed those who would condemn:
 When mothers did their children
 The Saviour welcomed them.

Oh, gentle King of Heaven!
 If we too come to Thee,
 Thy blessing will to us be
 given, —
 Thou wilt our Saviour be.

Still, still with smiling love
 Thou biddest children come:
 And near Thyself, in Heaven
 above,
 Thou dost prepare their home.